



Through a refinement of thought new ideas spring
Into the world of physical form, the expansive nature
Of the creative impulse conveying aspects of an internal
Aspiration for growth and transformation of profound
Significance; embracing that which spurs the mind from
The depths of darkness towards light everlasting:
The journey itself one of trials and tribulations that
Test the strength of one's determination to rise
Above all the challenges posed by this wonderous
Experience known as life; by what measure one's
Deeds of this world leave any form of lasting imprint
Falls beyond the knowledge of this mortal domain:
As Time is master of all things under the sun
Whether our deeds speak to soles in ages that are
Yet to see the light of day, no one knows but Time.
For the future is yet written in stone, whatever unfolds
In the years to come is beyond the scope of mortal minds:
Whatever remains of our hopes dreams and aspirations is
Sadly, out of our hands: for all we have in this world is the
Present moment, as yesterday is nothing more than a memory
Slowly fading into the void like a wave receding into the ocean.